



# B. C. S. Bulletin To Old Boys

VOL. XXIII - No. 2

COMPILED: J. GRAHAM PATRIQUIN, B.A.

JANUARY 1964

## KEEPING IN TOUCH

Since the first number of the Bulletin went out under your compiler's direction, some more distant Old Boys have written in items concerning themselves and others who are not able to make an annual trek back to Moulton Hill. Occasional visitors, dropping in on a Wednesday half, for example, have also brought items of memorabilia, and have, on occasions, straightened faulty memories with good humour and benevolence.

Two callers must be mentioned, since they represented roughly two different decades of B.C.S. life, and since they were back for the first time since matriculation. The summer holiday brought Lewis Kibbee (1936-38), now Director of the Engineering Department, American Trucking Associations, from Washington, D.C. via small-truck-and-trailer, and, memorably, a very charming Mrs. Kibbee. Lew used to spend his half holidays in various jobs in the Lennoxville area. We never did discover if he was paid for them - in fact, we did not discover where he was for a long, long time! The lad has matured, and has the savoir-faire of an executive, but retains the infectious charm that solved all his problems at school without lines, detention, gating or a cane!

John Cowans and John Pratt spotted a stranger at 200 yards from the football fields one October afternoon. "That looks like Peter Donner!" they both exclaimed, and P.J.D. (1944-50), it was. He was back, 13 years after matriculating, having spent the interval getting a Leeds University Diploma in the Chemistry of Leather Manufacturing, and a Scottish C.A. Following a two-year stint at Aden, he has been working in Madras. His reminiscent comparison of B.C.S. to a well-known English school from which he came as a war refugee, was pleasing to hear.

## MAILBAG

Quality, rather than quantity, has been the distinguishing mark of Old Boys' letters. Those who have been kind enough to write have also been keenly interested in Old Boys of their vicinity, and the reports make interesting, informative reading. Hence, the Mailbag - let's open it.....

Greville Janner (1941-44), writes a bundle of newsy notes from London, England. He is a lawyer, and recently published a number of books on the law, particularly for the layman's information and guidance. We reported all the winners of the Janner Trophy (Intermediate 100 yards) in return for news of his three children, of George (London Philharmonic) Hurst (1940-43), of Leo Rothschild (1940-43), and of his meeting with visiting Canadian Old Boys, Raymond Setlakwe (1943-46) and Edward Bronfman (1942-45).

The law, again: Noel (Benny) Goodridge (1946-48), writes from St. John's, Nfld., where he practices in a firm with Ted Goodridge (1944-47), and four other partners in the largest law firm on the Island. He sees Robin "Boar" Molson (1944-48), who is with the Federal Department of Fisheries. Mrs. Molson, who comes from a family of ship owners, had a ship named for her before she married! Denis Monroe (1941-45), who markets Newfoundland fishery products extensively in the United States, is often home between business trips, and Benny also sees the Baird Brothers, David and Colin (1943-46; 1945-46), who are partners in a chartered accountants' company. Benny has been prominent in Kinsmen Club organization, of which he was District Governor for a term. He has three sons; it will be good to see Roman numerals attached to another generation of Goodridge boys, soon. Harold and Norman Goodridge (1944-47; 1946-49), are in business in the Tots Cove Trading Company, successor to the original Goodridge firm which dates back to 1809...

Another fine letter from Paul S. White, Jr. (1943-45), tells of his U.B.C. engineering degree which led him to the Calgary district, where he is with the Sanson Mining and Development Company. He reports living an active, outdoor type of life, with rugger football and hockey as team sports.

## MR. LARGE

In this issue we welcome to B.C.S. Mr. F. Stewart Large, who has been appointed Assistant Headmaster, and will, on July 1st, 1964, become the 24th Headmaster of B.C.S.

Mr. Large brings a varied experience to the School. An Old Boy of Upper Canada College, he entered Engineering at the University of Toronto, but the following year enlisted in the R.C.N.V.R., and served on loan to the R.N. in the U.K. and the Mediterranean as a Lieutenant in command of M.T.B.'s.

After the war he attended Trinity College, Toronto, and with a B.A. went on to teach at Trinity College School. He then took an M.A. at Columbia University, and became an administrative assistant, mathematics teacher, and Housemaster at Hotchkiss School in Connecticut, where he coached the first hockey team and minor football. After six years at Hotchkiss Mr. Large attended Harvard for a year on a National Science Foundation Fellowship, and then returned to Hotchkiss for one year.

Since then and until he came to B.C.S. Mr. Large was Head of the Upper school of 400 boys at McDonogh School in Baltimore.

He married, in 1953, Elizabeth Bradshaw, an Old Girl of Compton and sister of Richard Bradshaw, B.C.S. '52-'57. With their two children the Larges are living in a recently completed house across St. Francis Street from Chapman House, and fronting on the new playing field at the corner of that street and Moulton Hill Road.

## FIRST FOOTBALL

The road back is invariably rough. An impartial observer (and try to be one in this community!) would grant that the 1963 team which represented B.C.S. made a valiant try to recover the School's prestige. On its record, with victories over Beaconsfield, Rosemount and Stanstead, the trend was upward. Reverses by Stanstead, L.C.C. and Ashbury were by no means deplorable; the latter two games were exceptional in their intensity, in the spirit displayed by a fighting B.C.S. team.

A close follower of this team had to be prejudiced in its favour; with very few exceptions, its members gave all they had and were gentlemanly in victory and in defeat. The two Big Ones deserve space for themselves. The opinions that follow can be abundantly corroborated by many who saw these two games.

### SHIRLEY RUSSELL CUP GAME

In the Spring Bulletin, your observer ventured to predict that the 1963 edition of First Team Football would be a power to be reckoned with. Those who were privileged to see the L.C.C. game on October 20th would agree that B.C.S. football displayed, that afternoon, as tough, spirited, as sportsmanlike a game as is played anywhere in Canada. L.C.C. had a stockpile of good reserves to replace a constant drain of injured or exhausted players, and were able to maintain a brilliant, versatile attack. Early in the game, B.C.S. was down by 7 points, then evened it. Once again behind by a touchdown, they nearly caught up at half time, which ended at 15-13, the visitors leading. An unconverted touch at 6:18 in the third quarter gave B.C.S. a lead that they held for nearly 18 minutes, during which time the play ranged from goal-line to goal-line so often that most of the spectators were hanging on the ropes.

As time ran out, we lost the ball, and the L.C.C. quarter began to hit his receivers. In a matter of two minutes, L.C.C. scored two majors to salt it away. Tough, tough, to lose, but what a game to remember! If you can't win them all, it's well to lose that way...

### B.C.S.O.B.A. CUP GAME

(This account, we pried out of a devoted, Old Boy whose enthusiasm for the scrap our boys put up was his qualification as the game's chronicler. He didn't want to write it!)

The B.C.S.-Ashbury game was played in Ottawa under sunny skies on Nov. 2nd. This encounter was truly one of the most exciting matches ever witnessed by this writer, with two unconverted touchdowns by Darrell Abbott and one converted T. D. by Peter Nixon, B.C.S. led Ashbury 19-15 until the last minute of play. In the final sixty seconds, Ashbury marched the length of the field and unleashed a final desperation pass to score in the final seconds and win the match 21-19.

It appears that the year's comeback was very nearly a triumphant one...

## CROSS-COUNTRY

Yes, it happened again. Douglas Reynolds, leading a determined Williams House contingent that would not be denied, pushed down the Senior record seconds below last year's new fast time set by Chris Pocock, and the Ottawa Cup now has four record times on its newest plaque. As implied above, the Red House ran away with the Shield in a very tough contest; the mud was as bad as it ever has been - only the sun was favourable.

Grier House salvaged some glory with a smart Junior team, raking the shield back from School House behind the front-running Chris Davis and Gaston Jorré.

The turnout was not quite a record, but it was cheering; the Cross-country is not for sissies. With 102 entries in Senior, 62 in the Junior class, there's a lot of spirit in the School... The School House dorms, for example, put on a scramble for the Captain C. S. Martin Trophy that brings every boy, potentially, into the thick of the competitions. "G" Dorm, with Kane, a new boy from Shawinigan leading the pack, took the Martin Cup, a trophy of magnificent design which honours a First Great War hero. Two other B.C.S. families, the Boswells and the Henekers, are represented in the individual challenge trophies for Senior and Junior races.

### B. C. S. INVITATION SQUASH TOURNAMENT

Scotty Fraser brought out six racquetmen from Montreal, including Alan Lindsay, an Old Boy, for the annual Invitation Tourney, on November 23-24. The School entered four boys and Mr. Bedard, the latter going through to the semi-finals where he succumbed to the superior court-craft of Lorne Webster. Ross Adair took Webster in the finals in straight, but hard-fought sets. Both finalists set a superlative example of sportsmanship and thrilling play.

Through the kindness of John Churchill-Smith, a large number of boys received free passes to use the facilities of the Montreal Squash and Badminton Club during the holidays. This is much appreciated, John, and thank you!

## OUTDOOR RINK

The Memorial Rink's artificial ice plant has stretched the hockey season over the previously "dead" period in November-December for several years now, but it has not been able to gain more time in its daily use; classes, meals, clubs, choir, cadet corps and detentions compete for all spare moments. Meanwhile, our numbers have grown and for two seasons past, an outdoor rink has been attempted. 1962 was a good year; only one day, from the first day of ice till the end of the season, was the ice unusable. 1963 was another story. Snow piled up in such quantities that most daylight time was spent in clearing, only to be followed, come nightfall, by another fall of the white stuff. Low boards and a slope to the field also made the rink unsuitable for hockey, though it was a good place to skate.

The School carpenter force, working like an assembly-line gang, put together sections of new boards of good height to enclose a rink equal in size to the indoor area, and on November 21st, the final shape of the new rink took form. It is to be used for practice, and, on occasion, for games. It lies parallel to the driveway beyond the Library and Squash Courts.

With approximately 175 boys playing hockey in competition with outside schools, the 175 x 75 foot rink is not the final answer, but it represents a step in the right direction - a reasonable amount of ice-time for all boys who want it.

## BIENVENUE À B.C.S.

Nous, les professeurs, accueillons très chaleureusement M. et Mme. Robert et leurs deux enfants.

M. Robert, né à Toulon, y a complété son instruction secondaire avant de s'installer à Paris où il a passé quelques années. Il y a poursuivi ses études à l'école Bergson (baccalauréatès-arts) tout en travaillant en qualité de chimiste dans les encres d'imprimerie. En 1958, un voyage en Anglererre et en Scandinavie et en 1959 naît le bonheur conjugal. Les Robert sont au Canada depuis trois ans. Avant de venir au Bishop's, M. Robert a enseigné dans les écoles de la région. Actuellement il est étudiant en Pédagogie à l'Université de Sherbrooke.

Au Bishop's M. et Mme. Robert habitent le pavillon autrement dit "Old Chalet, the Campbells', the Pratt's, Mr. Greer's", près de l'infirmerie.

R. R. Owen

## THE SCIENCE BUILDING

The Pattison Science Building is and will be very close to the Old Boys. There are few who escape the fascination of Chemistry's magic, and acquaintance with the logical principles of Physics opens incredibly wider the door to greater knowledge of this modern world. At B.C.S., at least since we moved to this side St. Francis, scientific pursuit has been largely confined to the basement level. Henceforth, in large measure due to the generosity and interest of the Old Boys, Science comes into the light of day, and H<sub>2</sub>S fumes will no longer antagonize the Arts classes on the main floor.

Achievement in Science, despite mechanical difficulties, has long been a feather in B. C. S.'s cap. No McGill results have been better than Physics, over the years that Mr. Pattison has been preparing the matric class. With Mr. Campbell's arrival in 1950, Chemistry provided a second barrel, and consequent double scoring on the Science target has raised B.C.S.'s reputation to a point of envy. Robert Jull and John Redpath were the first Chemists to reach exam, perfection in the McGill Junior paper, but in the academic year of 1962-63, Wolf Demisch and David Copeland both scored 800/800 in College Board exams, while Copeland went on to write a perfect paper in the McGill Junior matric. The new building thus becomes some kind of an award to a progressive department.

In the new building, Biology, Geography and Language labs will be additional help to the swing towards science, while the older standbys, Chemisrry and Physics, should not suffer in their new environment.

The building consists of two stories and a basement. On the top floor are a Language Lab, Biology Lab, Senior and Junior Chemistry labs with a Prepararion Room, Balance Room and Office. Down at ground level are a Geography Lab, Senior and Junior Physics Labs, Physics Lecture Room, Prepararion Room and Office, a combination Physics Classroom and Lab, and an additional Classroom. In the basement are the Chief Instructor's Office for the Cadet Corps, store rooms, extra club and classrooms. The installation of projectors and facilities for darkening the rooms during daytime will add to the efficiency of the bright, airy unit.

## LOOKING BACK INTO THE LABS.

Reminiscences are not necessarily more common in Science, but are often as grin-making as the wildest boners of English Comp. The basement lab produced its fair share of laughs during its habitation by nearly two generations of boys, while Physics remained steadily in the efficient care of the Senior Maths Master. Chemistry teachers came and went frequently, and, in many cases, left behind some quotable memoranda. Who recalls, for example:

- (a) "Outside he door. Sheppard! and "Eat an apple; see if I care!"
- (b) "Don't worry, boys; everything is under control..." BANG!
- (c) "Take a free... .."
- (d) "Do you think I give two hoots in Hell for what you do? All I care about is the salary; I need a new car!"

There was, too, the youthful zealot, fresh from university, who fell right in line with a would-be powder-maker, and proudly announced his pupil's enthusiasm for experiment. Upon being warned, he retorted indignantly, "My dear man, there's absolutely no danger!" Two hours later, in Sherbrooke Hospital, a blackened face with two ghostly white circles about the eyes paid mute tribute to his protecting glasses. (The sixth former was unharmed).

Students of the early forties will also remember Pestalozzi's darts and Pitfield's improvised horizontal bar in Room 2, as a bedevilled Saint strove to ignore the fiendish pranks of his third form Maths class during the time when war-time chemists doubled in Algebra.

Sanity prevailed, too, and severity had its day in the science department. Few boys greeted with glee Dr. Smith's notices calling for late Saturday night class in Chemistry to make up for a daytime Board Meeting, but young chemists learned that equations must be made in daily life if scientific progress be achieved, and few who experienced it will forget the enthusiasm that "Pop" Page brought equally to his choir and his Chemisrry lab.

Nurtured, in one sense, below ground at B.C.S., Science's growth and further achievement here will be watched with interest and pride by Old Boys who knew the old regime and helped create the new.

## THE NEW FIELD

The metamorphic cycle appears to be completed in the corner lot bounded by Moulton Hill and the East Sherbrooke Road -- officially, St. Francis Street. By September, 1964, it will be a regulation sized football field.

This rectangular piece of uneven but generally level ground has been, in turn, a weedy wasteland, a hay field, a wartime produce farm, an early spring golf course; for 27 years it was crossed by the shortcut to Chapman House, which was flanked by a garden and a frog-and-skating pond on one side, and skirted on the other end an illegal parking area for local night lifers. Most recently, it has been the site of the Paddock, where ambitious horsemen and women erected log and brush obstacles until the field was cluttered with hazards to life and limb. On Sundays and holidays there appeared the phenomena of the equestrian world, and on one memorable Sunday afternoon, the welkin rang for two hours with the throbbing of bass drum and the piercing notes of trumpet, when a group of local horsepeople conditioned a crowd-shy horse for an up-coming parade. A nearby housemaster was seen, that day, fleeing the Paddock's pandemonium for the cloistered quiet of School House.

The need for another field was voiced in the late 40's; ten years later it became seriously acute and, following some surveys and estimates three years ago, an Old Boy offered generously to put the field project underway this autumn.

In November the earthmoving equipment and dynamiters went to work. Three ledges of bedrock shale outcropped above the surveyed field-level and had to be blasted. A quantity of fill was required on both east and westsides, where swamps used to appear intermittently. At moment of writing, the field level is assuming its final contour, though huge piles of topsoil obstruct the view. With a greencovering of turf, the new field will be as handsome and functional as any piece of School property.

## A T T E N T I O N !

Chalk up another memorable first to your Cadet Corps. In 1962, Lt. Col. L. Renaud, ED, CD, retired after more than 32 years of service with C.S. of C., and presented a trophy to be awarded annually to the most efficient Royal Canadian Army Cadet Corps in the Quebec Command (less E.Q.A.) in Administration and Cere-  
monial. Both French and English-speaking corps are eligible. On December 2nd, Cadet Services announced that it has been awarded, in the second year of its existence, to No. 2 C.C., Bishop's College School.

This is the second trophy won in 1963 which represents open competition with corps of both language groups. The five-man rifle team won the Major John H. Molson Shield at the P.Q.R.A. shoulder-to-shoulder competi-  
tion in the Hussars' Armoury in April. Forty seven corps competed, and several Bisley team members fired for their respective units. No. 2 C.C. scored 97.75%, to nose out Beauport, Que., and the Black Watch corps by a very small margin.

In the English-speaking division of Cadet Services, Bishop's College School won the Strathcona Trophy for Military Efficiency in the year 1962-63. This award was announced concurrently with the Renaud Trophy award.....

## P R E P N O T E S

As some of you Old Boys may have noticed in this year's School Record, the school day in the Prep has been lengthened by the addition of one more period. This was done so that room for courses in general science and music appreciation could be offered to the boys. Although there was no reward given for this extra academic imposition, the boys seem to have taken to their new burdens with a good deal of enthusiasm.

Changes in the staff this year include the very pleasant addition of a wife for Mr. Guest (Susan McCubbin) who came to us from across the St. Francis and Mr. P. Jones who, hailing originally from Wales, has spent the last few years becoming accustomed to the rigors of Canadian life at McGill and U.B.C.

We now have in our woods, thanks to the untiring work of boys and staff, two and one-half huts in which the boys enjoy themselves learning how to "cook out" and finding that brewing a cup of instant coffee is not really so easy.

In sports the Prep has, as always done its fair share of winning, although this year we lost the Wanstall Cup to an overpowering team from Selwyn House. The hockey teams are again skimming over the ice with a great deal of enthusiasm for another successful season of victories.

W. H. F.

## O L D B O Y S ' B L A Z E R C R E S T S

Official crests for Old Boys are available through either the Old Boys' Association or through Howarth's of Canada. Ltd., 1444 St. Catherine St., West, Montreal, Que.

## S P E C I A L N O T I C E

Old Boys' Annual Meeting and Dinner will be held in Montreal on Thursday, 13th of February, 1964 at the St. James Club, 6:30 p.m. Contact, Wm. (Bill) Sharp, Suite 531, Place Ville Marie, Montreal 2, Que.  
Phone 861-2793.

## A D D R E S S E S O F O L D B O Y S

We are enclosing a list of Old Boys who left the School during the years 1945 to 1963 for whom we have not got correct mailing address. Will you please check this list and write in the address of any Old Boy whose whereabouts you know of and return the list as soon as possible using the enclosed addressed envelope.

Please note - address given on list is home address of Old Boy when he was a student at the school.

## F E E S 1 9 6 4

A letter referring to this important matter and a copy of our Financial Statement for 1963 will be mailed to you within the next two weeks.

## S C H O O L P L A Y

The School Play, Henry IV, Part 1, will be performed at 8 p.m. on Friday and Saturday, February 28 and 29. Any Old Boys who may be able to attend will be most welcome, and any who were involved in the production of the same play some 16 years ago might find it of special interest.